

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XIX.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1892.

NO. 93

BARBOURVILLE, KNOX COUNTY.

—Chas. R. Catching, of London, was in town Monday and Tuesday on business and made headquarters with the writer.

—Mr. T. M. Sampson, whom the Barbourville News styles the young merchant prince of Barbourville, is in Louisville and Cincinnati this week buying goods.

—Miss Mammie Johnson, second daughter of Mr. Dan A. Johnson, a prominent business man of this place, is very low with grip. Miss Johnson has been suffering for some weeks and is not expected to live.

—Barbourville, within the course of a month or two, will have a salt manufactory with a capacity of 50 barrels per day, and the erection of a steam laundry is an enterprise which is more than likely to be forwarded.

—Judge Wm. Lindsay, of Frankfort, who, by reason of the appointment which the president made him a proffer of late, was a guest of our city last week on his way to Washington, where he afterward declined the appointment.

—Mr. W. J. Caudill has just received a letter from a friend in Clay county stating that John Hensley, a desperate character of that county, waylaid and killed one John Dezan, a well-to-do citizen of the same county, about ten miles down the river from Manchester. Dezan was a son-in-law of Ex-State Senator John Hyatt, of Clay county. Several parties are reported as having seen Hensley shoot. Serious trouble is looked for now as a result, as both parties have a number of followers, who will probably take it up.

—The work of the county supervisors which they just completed last week, has been the principal topic of conversation for the past few days. Your representative overheard a conversation between some interested parties yesterday during the course of which one victim took occasion to remark that they had raised him \$2,000. A second man interrupted him with, "I believe I would call on and see what they were doing it on." "Don't do it," said a third man, "unless you have better than a full house for that's what the supervisors had when I called to tell my 'little tale of woe' and I could scarcely get my head in at the door."

—Your correspondent is frank to confess that for some time past he has been very negligent about his letters and as a consequence has let many news items escape his memory owing to press of other matters. Among other things was a mention of the second of the regular series of lectures given by Union College of this place, which was delivered Tuesday night, Jan. 12th, by Judge J. H. Tinsley, of this place. His subject was, "From Cumberland Gap to the Ohio in 1862." The lecture was simply excellent and when Judge Tinsley had closed his interesting discourse he was the recipient of many congratulatory compliments and the writer heard many more which were not delivered in the presence of the judge. So favorably impressed with Judge Tinsley's effort was Col. Dan Rawlings, the great railroad attorney of this place, that he frankly remarked to your writer that the lecture was a close rival of "Money and Musk" which the "Star-eyed Goddess" has won so many rounds of applause and such crowns of success with. During his talk Judge Tinsley told many entertaining war stories and his personal reminiscence were particularly interesting, interesting as he did throughout the whole humor and pathos in a manner which effected its purpose.

THE WORLD GROWS.—Noah Webster would not know his old dictionary in the perfection it has attained in the hands of modern scholars. The world grows, however, and dictionaries with it, so that a cheap reprint of the 41 years old "original" Webster is worth about as much as an old almanac. Webster's International Dictionary, the recent successor of the latest and still copyrighted "Unabridged," is the best work of its kind ever published, and, well used in a family, will be of more value to the members thereof than many times its cost laid up in money.

It is announced that the American Bell Telephone company has so forwarded its experiments in the telephone field that it has perfected a telephone by which whispers can be transmitted 500 miles with perfect distinction.

—In Arkansas, Peter Baker was found murdered in his house. His wife was missing and so was a man named Johnson. The other day they returned and the neighbors suspecting them of the murder lashed their backs together and hung them with the same rope.

—Miss Fannetta Woods, the alleged victim of Mayor Higgins, of Somerset, has grown hopelessly insane and has been sent to the asylum at Lexington. Higgins has been released on \$1,200 bond, and, it is said, his friends intend to let him escape and pay the bond.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Will Doolap is very ill with pneumonia.

—Mr. Spaulding has introduced a bill in the Legislature entitled "An act to protect the fish in the waters of the State." Why not protect the fish that are not in the waters, especially the suckers and chubs.

—The remains of Mr. Thomas A. Scott, who was killed near Cumberland Gap Tuesday, were brought here this morning for burial. He had the friendship of the entire community, who sympathize deeply with the grief-stricken family.

—Representative Land, of California, has introduced a bill to prohibit any Chinese from ever coming to this country, and yet we boast of our hospitable shores, and invite the world, Chinese included, to our Columbian Exposition. "Consistency, thou art a jewel."

—James I. Hamilton and wife have moved into the handsome Lillard property on Lexington street. Mr. C. F. Bailey, who has been exhibiting Edison's phonograph at McRoberts' drug store for the last few days, left Wednesday morning for Richmond, where he will exhibit that wonderful instrument.

—The Lancaster Brass Band was organized this week. A new set of Conn instruments will be ordered at once and the citizens residing in the neighborhood of the practice room are hereby warned. The members are John M. Humeau, J. E. Starnes, H. W. Hutton, J. C. Humphill, R. E. Hughes, Louis Landrum, J. M. Farris, L. Owsley, Charley Anderson and John Lear.

—Our young friend Mr. E. R. Jones, Agent for the Central Kentucky Hedge Fence Company, says he did a big business in Stanford the last court day. He sold over 1,000 rods of hedge to the Lancaster county farmers and says they are the best people he ever met. He expects to canvass Lincoln county thoroughly after the snow and sleet disappear.

—A very enjoyable impromptu hop was given at the Holmes House on Monday evening. Signor Black's orchestra furnished the music which was first-class. Those who attended were Misses Nellie Marks, Mary Miller, Mand Robinson, Ada B. Farris, Allie Anderson, Mattie Elkin, Carrie R. Woods and Messrs. John Hays, John Farris, Chas. Anderson, Henry J. and F. Robinson, Wherritt, Owsley, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Starnes and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Marks.

—Joseph Jefferson, the actor, says that in traveling on a street car in New York he once met a gentleman whose face seemed familiar, but whose name he could not recall. To relieve the embarrassment, as he had been familiarly addressed, he asked his name and was informed that it was U. S. Grant. The question was asked, "What did you do, Joe?" "Do? Why, I just got off the car at the first stopping place for fear I would ask him if he had ever been in the war."

—Capt. Chase, with his troop of the 3d U. S. Cavalry, is said to be hot on the trail of Garza, and arrived at the home of Garza's father-in-law on the evening of the 13th inst. Garza and his men were not to be found, though there were indications that they had been there recently. If they could get neither Garza nor his father-in-law, they might have captured his mother-in-law, and they would then have had something of which to boast, if she had not in the meantime whipped out the whole party. It seems that a single Mexican revolutionist with a handful of men can successfully elude the U. S. army under experienced generals, and all they are able to report is that they are "hot on his trail."

—The adjutant general of Missouri says that communications have been received from Washington counseling the recruiting of the National Guards in that State. This is thought to have reference to the prospective war with Chili. As Congress has not yet declared war, it becomes important to know what public functionary has assumed the responsibility of authorizing recruiting in the various States, and if such authority exists, why Kentucky has been overlooked. Adjutant General Gross would not be slow to buckle on his sword, don his point and feathers and ensconce in his snow shoes and with tomahawk in hand, grip or no grip, sound the war cry of "On to Chili!" if he could only get an intimation that his services were needed. Chilians, beware. We are a warlike people who are aroused, and could whip you if you were twice as small as you are.

—The tone of most of the dispatches relative to our troubles with Chili shows that some of the officers of our navy are bent on a fight and leaving nothing undone that has entered into their warlike imaginations to precipitate hostilities. Commander Evans, of the Yorktown, now at Valparaiso, is quite beligerent, and telegraphs: "I have requested the American minister to say to the minister of foreign affairs that I am responsible to my own government and not to that of Chili in such matters, and that I consider his criticism offensive and I

will not accept it. His action seems unworthy of the representation of a serious government." This is quite fierce and the only wonder is that Commander Evans has not declared war, as he seems to be a few unto himself and fully aware of his importance. What he means by a "serious government" is not easily understood. Possibly, if he would imitate Commander Schley, of the Baltimore, and send a hundred or so of his sailors on shore and let them get drunk, they might whip out the entire Chili nation, and thus get the honor of smothering a republic. Judging from the bombastic tone of Commander Evans' pronouncements, he is, in the beautiful and impressive language of the poet, "getting too big for his breeches."

CRAB ORCHARD.

—Mr. Geo. Woodcock was up Wednesday shaking hands with old friends before leaving for New Hope, his old home, where he has been installed as agent for the L. & N.

—Not to be daunted, Mr. Dan Newland left early Monday in search of the negro, Geo. Duhms, whom he captured near Lee Lick and brought in ready to go to Stanford on the local Monday evening.

—We are almost formed into a piece of crystallized statuary this weather and are afraid the sleet has become chronic, but we will be willing to excuse it next year, if the rest are, if it takes too much summer shade for us to appreciate its value.

—Mrs. Will Saunders and family have moved to Louisville, where Mr. Saunders will join her in a few days. Mr. Henry Pettus has returned to his home from Pulaski, Tenn., whither he went to take a position about the first of the month. He did not tarry long.

—Up to a number of ladies, championed by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bolden, went to Stanford to take in Blind Tom, and it was in best a good crowd. If the local went on to Stanford on people would often attend the theatre in Stanford, but getting from Rowland is always a bother.

—Mr. Houde McClure has left to take a position with Crow & Co., of McKinney. Mr. Joe McClure has also gone to take a position with a distilling firm at Staunton, this State. These are young men we can scarce afford to lose from Crab Orchard, owing to their noble characters, but feel they will be appreciated in the communities where they go. Mr. Wilson Dillion was in town Tuesday on business for his father.

MIDDLEBURG, CASEY COUNTY.

—Squirrels are said to be very plentiful in the woods about here.

—John Conley, our champion sheep raiser, has several young lambs which he cares for more tenderly than he does his sweetheart.

—The sleet of last week was the heaviest in this neck of the woods for several years. It did much damage to forest trees and orchards.

—Mr. Fred Belk, who lives on Indian Creek, three miles above here, found five hogs that went astray a year and a half ago. They had lived in the woods, in less than a mile of his farm, during the whole time and had become quite wild and it required the assistance of several men and dogs to capture them.

—We notice that Col. Silas Adams, our representative in the Legislature, is dubbed the "Silent Member." Silence is a virtue that not many legislators possess and we rather like silence and commend it in our representative. But silence is not the only virtue by a long shot. To sit silently through a six-months session of the Legislature and do comparatively nothing except to draw his salary is neither commendable in Col. Adams nor any other member. We owe Col. Adams no ill will. On the other hand we are the best of friends, but we have yet to hear of a single thing he did during the sitting of the Legislature two years ago, except to smoke his pipe and draw his salary. With his reputation for indolence and carelessness, we shall expect little or nothing from him this time as heretofore.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—Hon. D. B. Edmiston has our thanks for numerous public documents.

—Col. J. S. May was one of the committee appointed to attend the World's Fair meeting at Louisville.

—Judge Breckinridge and Mr. Edmiston room together at Mrs. Ware's. L. Y. Leavell boards at the Keyway Hotel.

—It is said that the judiciary committee fails to find any authority by which the attorney general can begin proceedings against the lotteries of the State, in accordance with the Goebel resolution, to that effect, recently adopted.

—A bill was introduced in the State Senate providing that the railroads be not allowed to charge more than 2 cents a mile for passenger transportation. As they can't ride free, the legislators want to take spite out on the railroads.

—Henry G. Dowd, known as "Jack the Slasher," has been arrested in New York charged with murdering five men.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—S. K. Ramey commences quarterly meeting at the Methodist church Saturday.

—James Perran has commenced building a nice dwelling in the Ford and Nield addition.

—The school at the common school-house, taught by Robert Tankesley, has 48 in attendance.

—Will Long, a 16 year old boy, died at Lily, Tuesday, and was buried Wednesday at Mt. Salem.

—I suppose you will give due notice of the snow that fell Tuesday and up to today, so I won't mention it.

—H. C. Thompson, R. M. Jackson and Jno. C. Jackson left Wednesday morning for Stanford to hear Blind Tom.

—A debating society has been organized in the Seminary for the benefit of the students and is held every Friday night.

—Joseph Tuttle got license to marry Miss Mary Jones Wednesday. His age is 50, hers 35. This is Mr. Tuttle's fifth marriage.

—Born, Monday night, to the wife of Dan Pitman, twins, both dead. Mrs. Pitman was in a serious condition, but is now better.

—Laurel Seminary has 105 students enrolled. The teachers are Profs. Yates and Jones, natives and graduates of Kentucky University.

—Not one of the parties appointed to the exposition conference went, so far as I can learn. That \$5 ticket to the Galt House banquet is too much for mountain blood.

The C. K. M. Association.

The quarterly meeting of the Central Kentucky Medical Association was held in the Clemen House, Danville, Wednesday last, commencing at 10:30 o'clock a.m., with Dr. W. A. Brown, president, in the chair.

The attendance was unusually good, more than 20 members answering to the roll call.

Euphemia, its Etiology and Treatment, was the subject for discussion, Dr. F. L. Harrod, chairman.

Dr. Pinner, Harrodsburg, made the Sectional Report on Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

The Rector of the Society—Dr. Myer, of Danville, read an interesting paper, entitled, My Thirteen Hundred and Fiftieth Case of Obstetrics.

Dr. A. D. Price read a paper on "Face Presentations," which was highly commended, and for which he received a vote of thanks.

"Some Symptoms of Degeneration in Modern Therapeutics" was the subject of a timely, suggestive and practical paper by Dr. H. J. Cowan, Danville.

After an exhibition of instruments, remedies, new books, &c., Dr. L. S. McMurry, of Louisville, a member of the organization, presented to the Society, through Dr. Bogle, of Danville, two Gynecological specimens, which he had recently removed from a couple of his patients, recovery following each operation. One was an Uterine Myoma, weighing 18 pounds; the other a tumor removed for double Pyosalpinx.

The following gentlemen were elected officers to serve the coming year: President, Dr. J. G. Carpenter, Stanford; vice-president, Dr. F. L. Harrod, Harrodsburg; permanent secretary, Dr. Steele Bailey, Stanford; treasurer, Dr. H. Brown, Hustonsville.

A singular coincidence, and one that may not happen again in a jubilee for years, Lincoln county this year furnishes the president and secretary to the two largest medical organizations in the State—the Kentucky State Medical Society and the Central Kentucky Medical Association. Dr. H. Brown and Dr. Bailey, of the former, and Dr. Carpenter and Dr. Bailey of the latter.

The C. K. M. A. will hold its next meeting in Stanford, upon invitation, at which time Dr. Garbriht, of Junction City, will open the discussion with a paper on "Typhoid Fever, its Etiology and Treatment."

—The worst snow-storm in years has cut off railroad and telegraphic connection between France and Spain.

—Near St. Johns, O., white caps took Charles Peterson and Mary Sheldress, who had been living in adultery, from their home and ducked them in a creek. It is thought the woman will die.

—The Cincinnati Post says that Mrs. Betts, who ran off with Sheriff Sparks, from Robertson county, is stopping with relatives in Cleveland and trying to make arrangements to be received back by her husband. Sparks is at home with his family and will pay off his debts as soon as all suits are withdrawn.

—Prof. B. Frank Bristow, the well known Covington music teacher, has decided to turn his High Bridge Camp meeting into an institute for the curing of drunkenness. A prominent Covington physician, is to have complete control of the new venture and the improving of the place is to be commenced immediately. The professor says if such an institution won't pay in Kentucky it won't pay anywhere.

SINE & MENEFFEE, DEALERS IN SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.

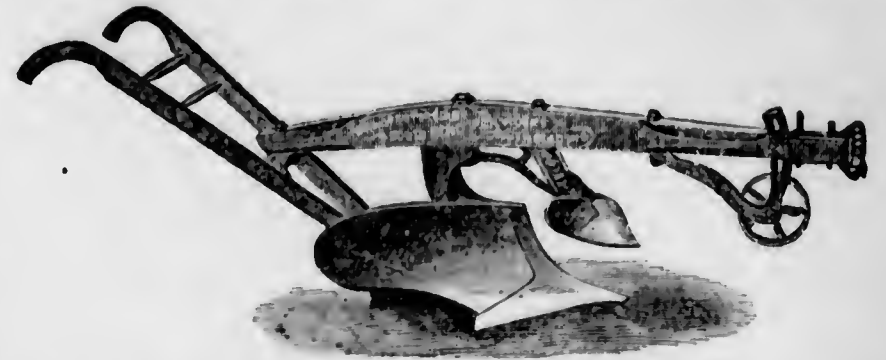
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Mouldings, Brackets and Veranda Work.

WOVEN WIRE AND SLAT FENCE.

The best selected stock and lowest prices in Central Kentucky.

Office and Yard Depot Street, - - - Stanford, Ky.

The Oliver Chilled Plow



Has many imitators, but no equal. Don't be deceived by something said to be as good. Buy the Oliver and you will have the best. I am the only agent here and extras bought elsewhere are bogus and will not give satisfaction. Prices reduced on both Plows and Repairs.

J. B. FOSTER.

SEVERANCE & SON, DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Carpets, &c.

Extend to the public their hearty thanks for the very liberal patronage for the past year and

Promise our Best Efforts

Shall be exerted to maintain your confidence. Our motto has been and shall be

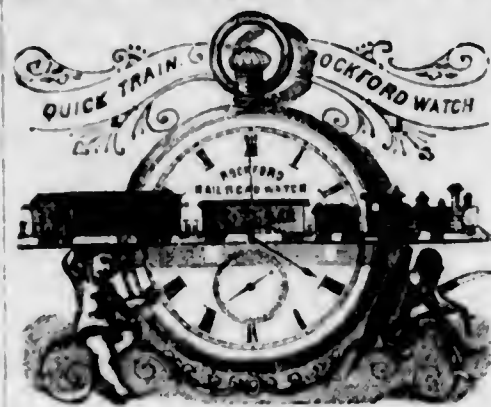
The Best Goods for the Least Money.

We will use this space in calling your attention to the many good things we have in stock.

—We have a few Ladies' and Children's Cloaks left, which we propose to sell regardless of cost.

Now that winter is upon us in earnest, we have prepared for it; our stock of UNDERWEAR is still complete and the best stock of Boots and Shoes ever shown in Stanford.

The Old Reliable Jeweler Still in the Lead.



A. R. Penny

Has the largest and

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

OF

Watches and Jewelry

ever shown in Stanford at prices as low as the lowest.

Remember that I have one of the best watch-makers in the State, who can do anything in Watch or Jewelry Repairing. Don't have to send jobs to the city. Engraving of all kinds beautifully done. Old gold and silver taken at market price. Your trade and work is solicited and guarantee satisfaction.

A. R. PENNY.

THE WILLARD

—LATE ALEXANDER'S HOTEL.

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.

Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite Court-House, LOUISVILLE, KY.

W. R. LOCAN, Manager.

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan, J. L. Marshall, Clerks.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 57 Murray Street, N. Y.

Cincinnati Business College.
S. E. Cor. 4th & Vine, Cincinnati, O.
Book-keeping, Short-Hand, Type-Writing, Telegraphy,
Business Practice, Correspondence, Clerking, Commercial Arithmetic,
Penmanship and all Business Branches.
Established 1862. Large and flourishing. Twelve Instructors. Up with the times.
Thoroughly for Business Purposes. Has the confidence of the Business Community.
Students are **demanded** and are **aided in securing employment.** The charges are
reasonable. Board can be had in the city at low figures. **Day and Night Sessions.** Des
business. Investigation solicited. Send for catalogue. **C. W. MCGEE, PRINCIPAL.**

SIX : PAGES.

HUSTONVILLE.

—We are indebted to Crown Prince Russell for a gasp of relief. In his official announcement of the Plumed Knight's inability to oppose the "Old Man" in the approaching tournament, which leaves him a walk-over and our republican friends no solicitude except about democratic indiscretions.

—Well, should Ohio establish her claim of a strip of Indiana 12 miles wide, to be made good to the Hoosier State by a like strip taken from Illinois, we shall have the comfort of repelling with indignation the charge that New York and other aspiring villages were beaten in their scramble for the World's Fair by a lot of Snickers, for Chicago will lapse to Indiana. But will this adjustment come within the scope of extraordinary diplomacy, or result in a counterpart of Kansas' late war? Let us have a peaceful settlement, for the air is still murky from late warlike indications.

Our coming and tologgan slides were never so inviting as the past week or ten days and the local supply of Himgarian and hoi nails was greatly short of the extraordinary demand, that sinners might continue to stand on slippery places. The oldest, and usually nimble little, reminiscent oracles cannot accurately read a slippery spell of longer duration than this last one, but memory of past seasons is as misleading as are the nose, ears and fingers as a test of temperature, especially when the wind comes from the north. Travel has been almost entirely suspended and Machine Company has of necessity put in the past week patching, towing and heeling and loose, looking over, back-numbers and wondering what on earth is going on there.

Nearly two years ago Dr. B. F. Johnson, a Central Illinois farmer, of greater sagacity, culture, patriotism, modesty and unselfishness than the average contributor to our agricultural periodicals, was first to suggest in Home and Farm a universal free mail delivery, and President Harrison, in his last message, commends the matter to Congress, almost literally in Dr. Johnson's original suggestion. That farmers should be compelled to send four and five miles for their mail, pay for a box and wait their turns about a crowded outdoor delivery—and occasionally receive their papers reduced by car wheels to convenient shot gun wadding—is hardly fair, whilst city residents comfortably build fires and have their milk daily brought to their doors. Instead of a further reduction of postage, which will insure a deficiency, let's have the appropriation for improved mail transportation and free delivery, which will naturally insure to largely increased circulation of first class periodicals like the INTERIOR JOURNAL, Louisville Times, St. Louis Republic, Argosy and Forum, the general improvement of mankind. A comprehension of how the manufacturers instead of the consumers pay the tariff will greatly increase postal business and profits, in a word, prove the farmers' infernal wronger, and lift our present fourth-rate post office from the low scale of securities in one of emblems and honor.

MCKINNEY.

—Trip caused your scribbles to lay aside the quill last week.

—J. M. Hubbs was summoned last Tuesday by telegram to the bedside of his sick father, who lives in Putaski county.

—J. K. Carson has moved to the State property, east of the depot, while Mr. Hughes, of Dundas pattern, occupies the property vacated by Carson.

—Prof. W. E. Niles, formerly of this county, but late of Berkeley, is here visiting old friends. W. R. Cross is attending court at Somerset this week.

—Madame Rimmer is whispering it that a certain young gentleman, who is well-known at the Commercial Hotel, will soon lead to the hymeneal altar a fair lady of the southern part of Lincoln.

—W. R. Cross, assisted by Miss Della Gooch, closed their school at this place on the 8th and gave an entertainment on the night of the 9th, which was a success in every particular.

—The Baptist church at this place and Millshurg have jointly called Rev. Price, of Nashville, Tenn., to preach for them the ensuing year. Bro. Price is a divine of some note and has the reputation of being an eloquent, forcible speaker and the people expect to be favored with excellent sermons at this place twice each month.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Davidson are visiting their sons in Mercer county. Misses Eliza Child and Pattie Johnson, of Junction City, have returned home after a short visit to friends at this place. W. J. Duncan, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel (?), visits Kingsville quite often. John Fry, Jr., who has been spending the holidays with relatives in this county, left Monday for his home in the

Lone Star State. John D. Gooch, of Waynesburg, was here Monday on business. E. D. Slaughter, in company with his brother, Ashford, left Monday for No. 7 for Northern Indiana, where they will engage in business.

—The J. J. was short several copies on last Friday. What is wrong, Bro. A. D. D. R. The postmaster says the blame is elsewhere. [We can't imagine how it could be here. Ed.]

—Givens-Estes. It is a little late, but we couldn't send this item earlier. On last Tuesday at high noon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. J. Walker Givens and Miss Florence Estes, were quietly married, in the presence of the family and a few close friends. The bride and groom are both excellent people and they have the hearty good wishes of a host of friends. The happy pair left on the 1:05 P. M. train for Lexington, Miss., to spend a few weeks of their honeymoon, while the groom will also dispose of three car loads of apples.

GILBERT'S CREEK.

—Don't fail to attend the Anderson sale to-day, Friday.

—Dinner, the faithful old, watch dog of Col. Jas. Barclay, is no more.

—Mr. W. M. Hurlburt made a flying trip to Millshurg a few days ago.

—We are pleased to have Rev. A. V. Sizemore give us his monthly sermons at White Oak, which are indeed interesting.

—E. Egar, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eubanks, was severely scalded a few days ago by upsetting a kettle of boiling water.

The many friends of Mrs. Jan. Dunn regret her death. She was an excellent neighbor and had made a host of friends. She was a daughter of Mr. Jno. Gooch, near Rowland.

A body a few nights ago, as she was comfortably seated in a willow rocker, knitting on a big pair of socks, exclaimed, as she saw fully and clearly the Virgin on January 1, on observing the columns very closely. "Good Heavens! look at the Stanford boys who want to get married! and generous wives! who would have thought it? It is that popular young clerk at Millshurg's on the programme."

Put some tested olive oil into a small bottle, drop in a piece of phosphorus, cork it up, carry it and put in a safe place. Any time the cork is removed for a few seconds the cork is replaced a powerful light will be given out by the bottle, which will last several minutes, and is again renewed at any moment by peeling out the cork. —R. Johnson Sunday Herald.

A mother was calling the attention of her little boy to the moon, which was to be seen clearly on pathway, in the early afternoon. "Why you can't see the moon in the day time?" replied the young one. "Oh, yes you can there it is over there." The little fellow looked and he cried: "It is the best that I ever saw, but he called 'Tain't lighted, anyhow.' —Gooch Herald.

WEAK IN THE KNEES.

A Physical Peculiarity That Hindrance Women in the Race with Man.

The difference of weight in the brains of men and women has long been a source of deep interest to all who discourse of equality and rights, says the Medical Record of New York. These extra ounces remain more or less a stumbling block to the equality. Metaphysical justice refuses to regard them other than injustices. Yet certain structural differences escape such close scrutiny, notably that of the knee.

The structure of the knee, feminine constitution in itself a permanent disability for many masculine pursuits. The knee joint in woman is a sexual characteristic, as Dr. J. Van der Warker long ago pointed out. Viewed in front and extended, the joint in but slight degree interests the gradual taper into the leg. As viewed in a semi-flexed position, the joint forms a smooth, oval, spoon-like. The reason of this lies in the smallness of the patella in front and the narrowness of the articular surfaces of the femur and tibia, and which in man form the lateral prominences, and this is much more perfect as part of a sustaining column. Muscles designed to keep the body lifted upon the thighs in an erect position labor under the disadvantage of shortness of purchase, which in the short distance—compared to that of man—between the crest of the thigh and the great trochanter. A man has a much longer purchase for the leverage existing between the femur and extremities than a woman. The feminine foot, comparatively speaking, is less able to sustain weight than that of man, owing to its shortness and the more delicate structure of the tarsus and the metatarsus. Women are not well constructed to stand many hours, especially every day. It is said to a man that they have lustily and avidly certain fields of skilled labor on purely anatomical grounds, in which the smaller quantity of brain substance proves less an adverse factor than the shallow pelvis, the peculiarity of the knee and the delicate nature of the foot. These, as parts of a sustaining column, undeniably leave something to be desired. Even the right to vote would not confer on womanhood the right to be soldiers. Equality, it appears, is quite as much an affair of the knees as of brains.

SALLY LEXN.—MIXED QUART OF FLOUR with a teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of sugar, in which rub a tablespoonful of butter and an Irish potato, mash fine add half a teaspoon of yeast and three well beaten eggs, with warm water to make a soft dough, knead half an hour, let rise, handle lightly, put in a cake mold and bake in a hot oven.

THE CHOCTAWS' HEREAFTER.

An Indian Idea of the Life Beyond the Present.

From their earliest traditions the Choctaws have been taught to believe in a life after they leave this world. They believe that the spirit, the moment that it leaves the body, is compelled to travel a long distance to the west, until it arrives at an immense chasm, at the bottom of which flows a very rapid, rocky, and dangerous stream. This terrible gorge, which is surrounded on every side by great mountains, the soul has to cross on a "long and slippery pine log with the bark peeled off," the only passage to the "happy hunting grounds," which lie beyond the dangerous bridge. On the bank of the stream, just on the other end of the log, there always stand six persons, who have reached the "happy hunting grounds," and who throw sharp rocks at whoever attempts to cross the treacherous log the moment the middle of it is reached. Those who have lived properly, according to the Indian idea of morals, have no trouble in crossing the log; the stones fall harmlessly from them, and they reach the "happy hunting grounds," where there is perpetual day, without difficulty. There the trees are ever green, the sky cloudless, and the breezes always gently blowing; there, too, a continuous feast and dance are going on; the people never grow old, but live forever and revel in perpetual youth. The wicked, when they attempt to cross the dangerous bridge, can see the stones which are thrown at them, and in trying to avoid them they will fall from the giddy height into the awful gorge thousands of feet below the slippery log; where a rushing boiling stream is tumbling over the great sharp rocks, filled with dead fish and animals which are continually brought around to the same place by the eddies and whirlpools. There all the trees are dead, the waters infested by poisonous snakes, toads, and other repulsive looking reptiles, the dead are always hungry, but have nothing to eat; are always sick, but never die. There is no sun, and the wicked are constantly "chattering up by thousands on the sides of a high rock, from which they can overlook the beautiful country of the good hunting grounds, the abode of the happy, but can never reach it." —(Boston Transcript).

The Harvard Athlete.

The athlete in a recreation is very amusing. When he enters some indoor usually whispers his confidence: "Look at —, isn't he a dandy?" The athlete always looks too large for his clear in the class room. You wonder why it does not break down. The look, too, seems all out of place in his big hands, and a pencil looks positively funny as he handles it. He wears an air of patronage, as if intellectual pursuits were well in their way, and a thing to be encouraged, even interesting on occasions, but just a little unworthy a man of muscle.

He likes to stretch out his big limbs, and watch them in repose, knowing how much they can do when occasion requires. The professor even defers to him a little, unable to refuse his instinctive homage to power—even though it be physical. When he strolls across the yard men look out of their windows after him. He is pointed out to the young lady visitors, and the fair creatures look with awe on the god like being whom they have seen battling in mud and gore for the honor of Harvard in the superhuman fashion. The athlete during his season of activity does not study much. He has to reserve his energies for physical effort. He can neither smoke nor drink. About all that is left him is to take athletics, and for this purpose he can get plenty of listeners. But when 4 o'clock in the afternoon comes then he is in his element. And from 4 to 6 he toils away like a young giant.

Storing Sunshine for Use.

"Hi! Jimmie! Come down here. Let's set on the bridge and go round when she turns."

This from a 10 year old street boy standing on the approach to a bridge over the Erie Canal in an interior city. The person addressed was a fellow street boy standing on a raised foot bridge over the same muddy waterway. He was no older than his companion and full as ragged. He was hunched and carried a crutch, but he had his compensation in a philosophy of contentment that old Horace might have envied.

He stood upon the foot bridge and answered:

"Now. Can't. Got t' stay here."

"Aw, come on down. What d'ye hang up there for? Lots o' fun swingin' around here. We kin git on a boat and go over the aqueduct an' then ride back on another. Aw, come on down."

"Now, can't do it."

"Why not? W'at yer wants ter fool 'round up there for? Ain't no fun up there."

"Wal, with the answer that Jimmie drawled out with as solemn a face as a cadet on parade, 'I can't come down no-how. I've got t' stay up here and soak in all the sunshine I can so as I kin laugh when it rains.'"

A Heaven Sent Gift.

There is in the office of the Merchants' National Bank of Kansas City, a fragment of a meteor which has a peculiar history.

A farmer in Western Kansas had borrowed more money on his farm than he found himself able to repay. While meditating over his bad fortune, but, with the usual energy of the Kansas farmer, still tilling his soil, he turned up this meteoric stone, and examined it, but discovered nothing peculiar in its make up until a relative from the East, who was visiting him, noticed it and told him it was of great value.

The farmer communicated with Professor J. H. State Geologist at Junction City, Kan., who visited the place and confirmed the opinion of the relative and caused collectors of such stones to compete for its purchase. It was sold for a sum largely in excess of the amount required to redeem his home from the money lender.

Italian Fashionable Society.

During a visit to the south of Italy, a young Englishman was introduced to a fashionable gathering by a Neapolitan cavalier. While there he had his gold snuffbox taken from him. Next day he was at another evening party, when to his surprise he saw a gentleman present take out his stolen snuffbox and help himself to a pinch. He quickly strode up to his friend and said:

"The gentleman over yonder is taking snuff out of the very box that was stolen from me yesterday: do you happen to know him?"

"Hush!" answered the cavalier in a tone of warning: "he is a person of high rank."

"What do I care?" exclaimed the Englishman. "I want my snuffbox back and mean to call him to account!"

"Come, don't let us have a row!" gently entreated his friend, "leave the matter to me. I will get the snuffbox for you."

At these words the Englishman "stimmed down" and went home. On the following day, sure enough, his friend brought him the stolen article.

"How did you recover it?" inquired the Englishman.

"Nothing of the sort!" said his friend, with a laugh. "I wished to avoid a disturbance, and therefore I simply stole it back again from him." —Illustrated Englishman's Magazine.

Brother Jack's Idea.



Fair Cousin—Why, this is only your study!

De Author—Of course; and what did you expect?

F. C.—Why, Brother Jack said if we visited you you'd probably show us your "Chamber of Horrors." —From the German.

Strange Adventures of a Cat.

In some manner a cat found its way into a coliseum, basking several days ago. The man in charge attempted to chase the trespassing feline through the door, but the cat evidently thought there was a better way of escaping the rising temper of the irate man. It looked cautiously about, as if to avoid sleeping on the prostrate forms of horses slain in battle. Finally its eyes caught sight of a tree. A projecting limb hung very low, and here the cat thought to find a place of safety. It gave one leap, and no doubt was the most disgusted cat in Portland when it learned by sad experience that the tree was on the canvas. It picked itself up and slowly slunk through the door, down the stairs and out of the building. —Portland Press.

Those Terrible Children.

George and his little sister were playing in the dining room when a gentleman, who was an intimate friend of the family, appeared at the door.

"What are you doing, children?" he asked.

"Oh," said George, "we have been playing at papa and mamma."

"And how did you do that?"

"Oh, easy enough. I sat down at this end of the table and said, 'This beef-steak is not fit to eat.' Then Alice answered, 'It's good enough for you.' Then I swore a lot and she threw a napkin on the floor and went up stairs. That's how." —New York Herald.

A Powerful Player.

"That is Orphans," said the young man; "he was a wonderful musician. He was such a powerful player as to move trees and stones."

"So?" replied the old gentleman, looking at the statue in a contemplative mood. "not so bad, but you never heard that cousin of yours play. She's only a puny little thing, but they do say she's made no less than twenty whole families move, and I guess it's no more'n the truth." —Boston Transcript.

Out of Evil Good May Come.

Wife—Did you mail that letter I gave you this morning?

Husband—By George, Emily, I was so busy today that I forgot all about that letter. It's in my overcoat pocket now. I assure you, I—

Wife—You needn't apologize, George. I'm glad you didn't mail it, because I've just thought of another postscript I want to add. —Somerville Journal.

A Sympathetic Parson.

"What sort of a preacher is Parson Surplus Eel?" asked a newly arrived stranger in a Texas town.

"Oh, he is a very fair preacher."

"Is he a sympathetic preacher?"

"You bet he is. He never attempts to preach without exciting general sympathy—it's such hard work for him to do it." —Texas Siftings.

He Was.

Citizen (to one eyed man)—My friend, are you one of the victims of the small boy with the air gun?

One Eyed Man—I am, sir.

"I should think you would be on the watch for him hereafter."

"Yes, I am keeping an eye out for him." —Chicago Tribune.

The Same Result.

This youth you think tipsy, perhaps, but I'll swear that his state of collapse is due to a tea.

Where from half after three.

Until five he was the only man in the room and had to discuss Browning and Ibsen with twenty-three ladies of assorted ages. —Harvard Lampoon.

FARRIS & HARDIN,

STANFORD, KY.,

Have : a : Complete : Line

—Of Staple and Fancy—

Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

Glassware, Queensware and Woodenware. Nice line of Library and Stand Lamps and also nice Tea Sets, Dinner Sets and Chamber Sets. We keep the best California Goods in the market.

Walt on's Opera House,

WALTON BROS., Proprietors,

STANFORD, - - - KY.

Large stage, plenty of scenery, seats 300. Engagements with good attractions solicited.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY GAZETTE.

\$1 a YEAR.

One Hundred Years a Family Favorite.

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE contains 56 columns every week, and on special occasions 84 columns. It gives the news of the world in the most complete shape; the choicest miscellaneous reading and the best stories and literary matter that brain can produce and that money can buy.

Subscription Price \$1 a Year.

Every Postmaster is our Agent.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

The Daily Commercial Gazette is unrivalled as a newspaper and it is growing in popularity every day, which is attested by its rapidly increasing circulation.

THE COMMERCIAL GAZETTE CO.,

CINCINNATI.

No guessing nor literary schemes connected with this paper.

A. S. PRICE,

SURGEON DENTIST

Office on Main street, over W. B. McRoberts Drug Store, Stanford.

HE IS PERFORMING

a number of wonderful cures that are astonishing many people.



DR. D. D. REA

Surgeon & Specialist

Who has created such a sensation in and around Louisville, Ky., by curing diseases that almost baffled the medical faculty of the country. Dr. Rea has charge of the Electrical and Surgical Department of the Medical and Surgical Institute, Louisville, Ky.

He will visit Stanford.

At Myers House, Tuesday, Feb. 2.

eternal every month during the year to remain one day.

Dr. Rea has been connected with the largest hospital in the country, and has no superior in the diagnosis and treatment of diseases and deformities. He will give 350 free cases that he can not tell the disease and where located in five minutes. He will return to Stanford every month this year to remain one day.

Treats all curable Medical and Surgical Diseases. Acute and Chronic Catarrhs, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, a chronic, Female and Sexual Diseases. Epilepsy or fits cured—A positive Guarantee.

YOUNG & MIDDLE AGED MEN

Suffering from Spermatorrhea and Impotency as the result of self abuse in youth or excess in mature years and other causes, producing some of the following effects as emaciation, blotches, dizziness, nervousness, drowsiness, confusion of mind, sexual exhaustion, which until the victim for business or marriage are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

Blood and Skin Diseases.

Syphilis and complications, as sore throat, falling out of the hair, pain in the bones, eruptions, etc., are perfectly eradicated without using mercury or other injurious drugs.

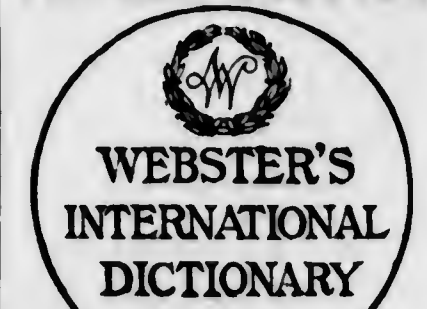
Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture and all Urinary and Kidney troubles are speedily cured by treatment that never failed.

Remember the date and come early, as his rooms are always crowded wherever he stops.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Correspondence solicited and confidential. Address MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 313 4th St. Louisville, Ky.

THE NEW WEBSTER



Re-edited and Reset from Cover to Cover.

FULLY ABREAST OF THE TIMES.

A GRAND INVESTMENT for every Family and School.

The Authentic Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, comprising issues of 1864, '70, and '84, (all still copyrighted) has been thoroughly revised and enlarged, under the supervision of Noah Porter, D.D., LL.D., of Yale University, and as a distinguishing title, bears the name

WEBSTER'S

International Dictionary.

The work of revision occupied over ten years, more than a hundred editorial laborers being employed, and over \$300,000 expended before the first copy was printed.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS. Pamphlet sent free by the publishers.

Caution is needed in purchasing a dictionary, as photographic reprints of an obsolete and comparatively worthless edition of Webster are being marketed under various names and often by misrepresentation.

GET THE BEST. The International, which bears imprint of G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

W. P. WALTON.

SIX : PAGES.

Everybody here is praising to the skies Mr. Cleveland's speech at the St. Jackson's day banquet of the New York Business Men's Association. Many think it the best speech of the ex-president ever delivered. Here is a passage that sounds eminently Jacksonian: "We hold to the doctrine that party honesty is party duty and party honesty is party expediency." And speaking of Jackson and Cleveland, a gentleman related to me this morning the following: "When the republicans were trying to steal the vote of New York in 1884, Cleveland, then governor, was waited on by an eminent democrat then in Congress. The two discussed the situation and the president-elect said: 'I believe I am elected, and it seems as though a conspiracy is on foot to count the republican ticket in. If Mr. Blaine has carried New York he shall have the vote of the State; if on the other hand, as I believe, I have carried it, I intend to have it. When it is made clear that I am counted out it will be time for me to act, and I will act.' His visitor said that as he pronounced the last words his jaws came together with a snap and a look of fixed determination came into his eyes that satisfied him that if Cleveland was really elected he would be president." Mr. McKinney, of New Hampshire, said this morning that if the democrats would nominate Cleveland he would be as certain to carry his State, Rhode Island and Connecticut as he was to carry any Northern State and that Massachusetts would be as doubtful as any other State. He declared that Cleveland could get more votes in New York than any other candidate and that even if that were not true, he could be elected without New York. "Give us Cleveland," said he, "and a tariff for revenue and the honest dollar for issues and New England becomes a democratic community."—Savoyard in Courier-Journal.

"Do you love him, Mabel?"

There was an unmistakable ring of triumph in the proud father's voice as he addressed the question to the beautiful, queenly girl, who stood with downcast eyes before him.

"Yes," she answered softly, the rich blood mantling her cheek and brow.

"I have told him," rejoined the father, "that I shall interpose no obstacles in his way. If he can win your affections he has my full and free consent. I may say to you, further, my daughter," he continued, "that in gaining the love of a young man like Harold Billmore you have made a conquest that gratifies my pride as a father and commends itself to my judgment as a man. He is of good family, upright, honorable, high-minded, the possessor of a competence and in all respects the one whom above all others I should have chosen as a guardian of my only daughter's happiness."

"Yes, papa," she replied, he face lighting up with a smile, "he's a corker."

REWARD OF MERIT.—"Jacobs," said the managing editor of the great daily paper, wearily, "what is the name of our man down at Squarville?"

"His name is Bohackus," answered the assistant.

"How much are we paying him?"

"Something like \$40 a month."

"Raise his salary," "He's worth it," said the managing editor. "That's all, Jacobs. You can go."

Mr. Bohackus, of Squarville, was the only one of several hundred telegraphic correspondents who had not begun his special telegram to the Daily Thunderbolt the night before in these words: "The election has passed off quietly."—Chicago Tribune.

DON'T FOR PREACHERS.—Don't preach politics.

Don't pray to your congregation.

Don't try to frighten people into Heaven.

Don't let your sermons exceed 30 minutes in length.

Don't spring a collection on a congregation unawares.

Don't devote all your time to the saving of female souls.

Don't neglect the great sins in running down the small ones.

Don't treat a rich man's sins as if his money would save him.—Detroit Free Press.

"How does it happen," inquired the stranger, "that all the improvements are being made on this one street?" "It doesn't happen at all, sir," replied the citizen who was showing him about the village majestically. "This is the street I live on. I am president of the town board, sir."

"Marriage has not changed him much," said Mrs. Polts. "Before we were married he would not let me carry the lightest bundle—and he does not now. He lets me lug the heavy ones!" Indianapolis News.

President Harrison has learned by costly experience that the quickest way to make a man hot under the collar is to give him a cold shoulder.—Atlanta Journal.

PLEDGES DON'T DECEIVE HER.—There is, however, one individual who is never deceived by the vows of the man who swears off. I refer to his wife, which fact is beautifully illustrated in the following touching lines of an unidentified poet:

I will not drink, I will not smoke,
I will not swear, I will not joke,
I will not churchily duties dodge,
I will not "hang up" at the lodge.
I will not—let me see. A few
More things I will not do—
She fancied she was on the hedge,
And chipped in, "You will not keep
your pledge." —Texas Siftings.

APPROPRIATE NAMES—"So you have got twins at your house?" said Mrs. Bezum to little Johnny Samelson.
"Yes, mam, two of 'em."
"What are you going to call them?"
"Thunder and Lightning."

"Why those are strange names to call children."

"Well, that's what pa called 'em as soon as he heard they were in the house." —Texas Siftings.

—On a wager a couple of New York brokers made an interesting experiment with the cable. A cablegram was sent from the stock exchange to London and an answer returned in four minutes. The usual time is much longer, but an especial effort was made with the above remarkable result. About 900 cablegrams are sent from New York daily at 25 cents a word, but as cypher is used the cost is reduced to the minimum.

Stranger—This tree seems to be loaded with apples.

Rural Miss—Yes sir, papa says this is a good year for apples.

Stranger—I am glad to hear that. Are all your trees as full of apples as this one?

Rural Miss—Oh, no; only the apple trees.

—The male of the pair of ostriches in the Cincinnati Zoo took the prevailing disease and kicked the bucket. It weighed 473 pounds and in its stomach, firmly fastened, was the \$800 diamond pin that it picked from the shirt front of a man last summer at Montreal while it was traveling with a circus.

THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM—If Congress passes bills to put wool, flax and iron, iron ties, and other necessities and raw materials on the free list, this year's democratic campaign will be made under a "battle cry of freedom," and that battle cry is usually a winning one in this republic.—New York World.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.—Take six tablespoons of freshly ground coffee for six after-dinner cups of coffee. Put in the filter of a French coffee-pot and pour on gradually a pint and three-quarters of thoroughly boiling water. Cover and let it infuse, but not boil. Prepare about five minutes before serving.

"There would be no doubt as to the meaning of Cleveland's election," says the Galesburg, Ill., Spectator (Dem.) "I would mean that taxes must come down, that strict economy must prevail; that the administration of affairs must be clean, able and absolutely fair. What more does democracy mean?"

"She was a good girl," said Mrs. DeKadenz, "and not only understood her duties, but knew her place. I had to let her go though. I have been studying Fido's character rather closely, and I really believe that blondes are distasteful to the dear angel."—Indianapolis Journal.

First suburban—"Hello, Smith? You are got up regardless. Going to a wedding?"

Second suburban—"No; I'm going in town to try to engage a cook and I wish to create a good impression."—Harper's Bazar.

—In the typesetting contest of the type-casting machines at New York the committee, after a week's test, decided that the Rogers Typograph produced the best and most economical results and is superior for newspaper work.

The Agricultural department at Washington announces that Florida will soon be ready to supply all the United States with seed grass for use in making binding twine. The grass heretofore used came from Yucatan.

He—"Do you know anything about your ancestors?" She—"Yes, everything." He—"Then you have a family tree?" She—"Oh, no! I have a mother running for office."—Elmira Gazette.

Tom—"Come what may, I shall never marry a woman who isn't my superior intellectually." Jack—"I wish I could get a wife as easy as you can."—Yonkers Blade.

The best way to keep a diary is to keep it clean. Never write in your diary, my son, unless you desire to be sorry at some future time in your life.—Boston Transcript.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Child'ren, she gave them Castoria.

HOW ALLAN HOPES TO FLY.

His Machine Will Bore a Hole in the Air and of Course Go Up the Hole.

In an up stairs room in the Western House at Ballard has been developed within the past eight months what in the opinion of men of sound judgment will prove, if practical, the invention of the age.

Mr. William Allan, a real estate broker and a former employee of the West Coast Improvement Company, has nearly completed the model of an aerial ship or flying machine. It consists of two oval ends, the smaller suspended within the larger. Around the larger an immense thread of stiff canvas, or some other strong but light material, winds spirally from end to end. Within the smaller body is situated the propelling power, which by means of a set of pulleys, bands, wheels, etc., revolves the interior oval body, and as it moves so it causes the larger machine on the exterior to move with correspondingly greater velocity.

The theory which William Allan has held and reasoned upon for the last 20 years is this: A screw by revolution forces itself through wood, so Mr. Allan concluded if he could invent a machine with threads large enough to revolve in the atmosphere it will travel through space and with great rapidity on the same principle. If Mr. Allan be not a deluded inventor one may travel in this machine in any direction, with almost any speed desired, and with perfect safety, by means of steering apparatus and a speed regulator which are attached and under the control of the aeronaut within the bowels of the invention. If this invention proves practical, and Mr. Allan thinks it will, railroads and ocean grayhounds will be easily distanced. The details of the machine can not be fully described, as only a working model has been constructed, and although Mr. Allan has obtained a patent he does not wish to give away his secret until he has more substantial financial backing.

Mr. Allan has also constructed a huge bicycle, or, as some paradoxically call it, a one wheel bicycle. It is seventeen feet in circumference, and has a tire one foot wide. The cyclist stands in the center, and by moving his feet in and down on pedals turns a small wheel which revolves the larger one at the same time. As every revolution of the smaller wheel turns the larger one it will readily be seen the cyclist goes a distance of seventeen feet every revolution. The machine is now in the yard of James McLachlan, a contractor and builder, who is putting the finishing touches upon it under Mr. Allan's supervision. It is expected a public trial of this invention will be made in a short time.

Recently, in conversation with a reporter, Ballard's inventor said: "There may be some skeptical people who deem my inventions impracticable, but the public thought Edison was crazy when he was building the Chironom, and when Columbus was trying to convince the monarchs of Europe that another world existed even the children significantly pointed their fingers to their foreheads when he passed by. But there was no screw loose in Columbus's head, neither was there in Edison's."—(Seattle Post-Intelligencer).

A SPECIAL CHARGE.

In connection with his army experience, Colonel Pat Gilmore, the famous musician, tells this story: "You see, we musicians who march to battle are really the only ones who are unprotected. We, of course, can handle no weapons and are at the mercy of bullets. To our duty of furnishing the inspiring strains to the marching soldiers we have another one—that of carrying off the wounded from the field on stretchers. In one of the battles we were on our way to the scene of action, when we met a soldier running away from the field.

"What is the matter?" I inquired, in chorus with several other of the musicians. The man hurriedly replied: "Oh, nothing at all. I'm really wounded in one of the fingers of my left hand. I'm off to have it dressed and will return again."

"But the light of inspiration had come to us. No unprotected march for us when our good angels had thrown such a good chance in our way. We seized the man and said, 'Get on the stretcher.' 'No, no,' he answered; 'only one of my fingers is hurt. I can get on faster myself. Why should I be carried? Do I walk with my hand? Let me go.'"

"We merely repeated the order, 'Get on the stretcher.' He didn't heed us, and again we said more emphatically, 'Get on the stretcher.' Seeing he was obstinate, we made a bodily seizure of him and put him forcibly on the waiting stretcher.

"Then we beat a hasty retreat with our burden. We carried him down a long hill to a place of safety and we took good care to place our wounded soldier in a distant place of security. How were we to help it if the battle was nearly over when we returned to the field? I always tell the generals with whom I fought that I was always in advance of them—in the rear."

Baroness Rothschild's Mission.

Baroness Rothschild, like the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, has a self imposed "mission" in the miserable East End of London. She has built blocks of model tenement houses in the Whitechapel district, which are rented at the rate of three per cent on the investment. Adjacent to the model houses is an excellent "club and library" building, with billiard room and music room, open to all tenants on payment of a penny, and apparently it is generally preferred to the gin palaces.

He Feared She Could.

Little Brother—How much do you weigh, Mr. Dangle?
Dangle—About 150 pounds, my man. Why do you ask?
"I heard sister tell me that she was going to throw you over her shoulders if Mr. Fangle proposed, but I don't believe she can do it, do you?"

HAZING THE HAZERS.

A Vermonter and Another, Now a Senator, Who Were Equal to Emergencies.

"Talking of hazing," said a university club man the other evening in the hearing of a Kansas City Star reporter, "I'm here with some emphasis and accent to say it is not always a success. I was with a party of students once who, having set their academic hearts on hazing a rough and uncouth specimen from Vermont, repaired to his room about 11 o'clock one night to perform these rites. There were seven of the invaders, including myself, and we collected in the corridor outside the freshman's door. In order to be impressive in our entrance, at a given signal we hurled ourselves against the portal and burst it in. I receded a feeling of pride as the door went in at the success of this first step, but nothing distinctly afterward.

"In the dim religious light that sifted through the curtains from the swinging moon we beheld a long, spare, and meager being who flowed out of bed and fell upon us. He was silent as a bull dog, but quick and ferocious as a cat. I never saw such a creature. The whole affair did not last 10 minutes, and its close found myself and the other hazers battered and bruised and out in the hall.

"I thought only one man inhabited that room," said a sorrowful sophomore as he felt of his various features in an effort to measure the distance so far as he, personally, was affected. "There are at least 10, for I counted them, to say nothing of the large African gorilla which threw me out, and which I take it they maintain as a pet."

"There was no one in there, however, except that one Vermonter, and he did not even attempt to close the door or us, such was his contempt for our prowess."

"We did not go back into his room. We could have gone, of course, but we saw that it would consume a great deal of time and the hour was late."

"Say, you Vermont men!" I said as we were about to leave. "I trust you are not mean enough to report this to the faculty?"

"Not at all," he said. "I like it. Come again any time you please."

"Another time," continued the raconteur, "a party of us had been out on a night of it, hallowe'en, bearing off gales and signs, and other wise sporting ourselves after the fashion of college youth the world around. We had brought about a coal of broken stove signs up, to light in Martin's room and were merely leaving them in his big fireplace. The circumstances were at their height when two or three professors, excepted to the movement by looking toward the signs being ravished had followed us to the college gates, rapped loudly at the door for admission, something had to be done, as it would have done to let in the professors and these broken evidences of our guilt around."

A man by the name of Jack Nesbit, now a State senator in Nebraska, was equal to the patch, however.

"It was a rule of the college that no professor should be denied entrance to a room, no matter the hour, unless the occupant was engaged in prayer. In event of the present progress of this religious exercise, the professor was made to wait until the 'amen,' and could in no wise complain."

"At the first rap Nesbit broke into prayer. In a loud sonorous tone he sought mercy for himself and his companions. Continuing, he beleaguered the throne of grace in behalf of the college, as well as the professors, singly and in a body. Next the students all came in for notice by name, and in bulk, as well as every attaché of the place to the small person who cleaned knives and forks in the kitchen. No one was slightest or overlooked. Then Nesbit went for the Government, and prayed for the nation at large; then the President and his pressing needs were named, and Divinity was pleaded with for their fulfillment; then all the departments and various officers of State, and when they were exhausted all the States beginning with Maine and ending with California were interceded for. After this Jack went to Europe, and beginning with England related the necessities of each government, and sought their satisfaction. From there he went to Asia, to Africa, then to South America, and so on, until he was drifting among the islands which dot the Southern seas. Meanwhile the rest of us turned stokers, and crowded the signs into the fireplace, where they roared and leaped almost to the limits of a general conflagration. Just as Jack was landing at Auckland the last splinter went up in smoke and the disgraced professors were let in. The prayer must have been almost an hour long, and as the teachers filed in Nesbit closed with some quotation from St. Mark which refers to those who, seeking a sign, shall find it not."

A Simple Ceremony.

The marriage ceremony practiced by the people of Borneo is very short and simple. Bride and groom are brought out before the assembled tribe with great solemnity, and seated side by side. A betel nut is then cut in two by the medicine woman of the tribe, and one half is given to the bride and the other half to the groom. They begin to chew the nut, and then the old woman, after some sort of incantation, knocks them heads together and they are declared man and wife.

An Interesting Session.

Sunday School Teacher—And when the wicked children continued mocking the good prophet, two she bears came out of the mountain, and ate up forty of the wicked children. Now, boys, what lesson does this teach us?
Jimmy Primrose—I know.
Teacher—Well, Jimmy?
Jimmy Primrose—It teaches us how many children a she bear can hold.—(Boston Courier).

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.—(Spurgeon).

That Your Hair may retain its youthful color, fullness, and beauty, dress it daily with

Ayer's Hair Vigor

It cleanses the scalp, cures humors, and stimulates a new growth of hair

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Cotnam, Ia., Dec. 2, 1890.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.

DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.

BRADFORD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

By MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

Dr. Miles' RESTORATIVE NERVE

Samuel J. Paul.

MONROE ROUTE
CHICAGO, ILL. TO ST. LOUIS, MO.

CHICAGO, ILL.

ALL POINTS WEST

NORTH-WEST.

Pullman Vestibule Buffet Sleepers and Pullman Buffet Chair Cars on all trains through Chicago without charge.
Give us the Monroe Route the best for the least money. For information address
JAS. BARKER, J. P. A., Chicago
W. G. CRUSH, J. P. A., Louisville

1892.
Harper's Magazine.
ILLUSTRATED.

The magazine will celebrate the fourth Century of the Discovery of America by its contents, through a double number, now following expectation that has hitherto been made of the Recent Unprecedented Development of our Country, and especially in the Great West. Particular attention will be given to the Drama of the West, the Drama of the Frontier, the Drama of the Westward Movement of American History.

The hold of the next European War will be depicted in a Serial of Papers on the "Humbly" from the Black Forest to the Black Sea," by Pauline Bignell and F. D. Michel, illustrated by Mr. Miller and Alfred Parsons. Articles also will be given on the German, Austrian and Italian Armies, illustrated by J. H. Thompson.

Mr. W. D. Howells will contribute a new story, "A World of Chance," characteristically American. Papers of prominent writers will be given to show stories which will be continued by "The B. A." (John, R. H. Davis, A. Conan Doyle, Marguerite Ireland, Miss Winton and other popular writers.

Among the literary treasures will be the Personal Reminiscences of Nathaniel Hawthorne, by his college classmate and long-time friend, Horatio Bridge, and a critical Memoir of the Hawthornes, by Anne Thackeray Ritchie.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE Per Year \$4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY Per Year \$4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR Per Year \$4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE Per Year \$4.00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the November number and the other of each year when no issue is given, subscribers will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of Harper's Magazine for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail postage paid, or by express free of expense provided, the freight does not exceed \$5 per volume for \$7 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume suitable for binding, will be sent by mail postage on receipt of \$1 each. Remittances should be made by post office order, draft, or check, payable to the order of Harper & Brothers.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1892
Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home. It gives the latest information with regard to the fashions and the most beautiful illustrations of the latest styles in the home and the most beautiful illustrations of the latest styles in the home.

No expense is spared to make the most attractive magazine the highest quality. Its bright colors, its choice illustrations, and its thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes and its last page is a treasury of a hundred of the best. In its weekly issues everything is made to interest and instruct. The series for a year will be written by Walter Besant and William Black. Mr. Oliphant will be a contributor

MEANS BUSINESS.

KNOWINGLY and artistically done at A. R. Penny's. Your account is now ready. Please call and settle. A. R. Penny. Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted. Remember that all silverware, watches, rings, etc., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. T. W. GREE is quite sick. Mr. J. W. RANNEY is very ill of pneumonia. Mr. W. G. RANNEY, who has been quite sick, is better. Mrs. E. C. WALTON is very ill at her father's in Hendersonville. Mrs. SARAH NEWLAND has gone to visit relatives in Hardin county. Miss MINNIE VANANDALE, of Harrodsburg, is with Mrs. H. J. McRoberts. Mrs. J. B. OWENS, of Harrodsburg, is visiting her mother, Mrs. America Hunt. JAMES J. W. ALCOCK and Col. W. G. Welch are attending the World's Fair conference in Louisville. Mr. A. S. HARRIS, half brother of Capt. Harris, M. of T., has taken the position of seal clerk at Rowland. Mr. J. B. PAXTON has gone on a business visit to Martinsville, Ind., and may be absent a week or more. Mrs. NANNIE OWENS and Mr. Ed. Owens left yesterday for Tennessee, after a month's visit to Mr. and Mrs. Sam M. Owens. Miss BELLE RIFE, of the West End, who has been attending college at Lancaster, was the guest of Mrs. S. H. Hocker on her return home. Mrs. J. P. BAILEY, who was to have assisted Mrs. W. P. Tate in receiving, was, with her daughter, Miss Louise, prevented from being present by the death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. M. Cook. Mrs. ALBERT PAINE, of Boston, and Mrs. W. W. EVARTS and daughter, Margaret, of Haverhill, Mass., the mother and sister of the groom, and W. H. CHILMAN, of Boston, attended the Tate-Paine marriage. CHAS. AND MRS. THOS. M. GREEK, of Mayfield, have bought of Mrs. Eugenia Young, of Louisville, her residence property on the corner of Second street and Lexington avenue for \$1,500, and will remove to the city—Advocate.

Mr. J. V. CHILMAN, who has been with the K. C. G. & L., passed Wednesday to Cleburne, Texas, to take a position on Sept. 10th. He is a good railroad man and we expect to hear of his steady promotion.

It is the hope of many that the Richmond Tribune is not to be developed. He has a mistake that is a triumph and his right arm is developed to a degree of muscular magnificence that only comes with long and active training. Can both meet the challenge?

Mr. AND MRS. J. F. HARRIS, Mr. Alice Newland, Miss Minnie James and Misses Bonstead and Lulu Stuart, of Clark Orchard, and Mrs. Jackson, of Rowland, and Mrs. J. W. Boston, of Parisburg, formed a very pleasant theatre party Wednesday and enjoyed Blind Tom's wonderful performance very much. They returned on the morning express.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Read the 31 and 32 pages of this issue. They are full of good matter.

The little infant of Supr. W. F. McClary died last day of pneumonia. It was but three weeks old.

WANTED—Eggs, butter, lard, honey, sugar, etc., in bulk, and at the highest market prices. B. K. & W. H. WEAREN.

AFTER trying the Monday holiday plan and finding that it didn't work so well, Hamilton College will return to the old Saturday holiday.

Some few of our customers have failed to settle their accounts to Jan. 1st, '92, and to such we would say we need the money. Sine & Menzies.

FOR RENT—House with five rooms and garden. Situated on Logan Creek, 1 1/2 miles from Rowland. Apply to A. T. Summelle or T. L. Shelton.

CAPT. FRANK HARRIS says that the wrecker has not been out on this division since Nov. 5th. He isn't bragging, but if any other division can beat that record it can have the cake.

THE Shelby City precinct has a new democratic citizen, who is yet unable to exercise his right of franchise. He is Henry Lloyd Tevis, son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Shelby Tevis, and arrived on Tuesday morning—Advocate.

TO PUPILS OF COMMON SCHOOLS.—The examinations of candidates for certificates of graduation in a common school will be held this year on the 5th of February for whites and on the 6th for colored. Diplomas will be given to those who are successful. W. F. McClary, County Superintendent. By order of State Supt.

Go to the New Cash Store for your ladies' and ladies' kid gloves, gents' and ladies' handkerchiefs, ladies' and gents' underwear, ladies' and gents' shoes, misses' and children's shoes and especially for all your towels, napkins and table cloths. We will open next week the finest line of gents' colored shirts ever opened in Stanford. J. S. Hughes.

MACKEREL in barrel and kit at Farrie & Hardin's.

WANTED.—No. 1 butter at 25c. Will make regular engagements. McKinney Bros.

CANNED GOODS at greatly reduced prices for the next 30 days. B. K. & W. H. WEAREN.

TAKE your eggs to the Cash Bargain store and get 20 cents per dozen. B. F. JONES, Sr.

FINEST assortment of Hamburg and linen edgings ever brought to Stanford at Severance & Son's.

R. ZIMMER is better prepared than ever to serve oysters. Fried, stewed, scalloped and raw at any hour.

STRAVED.—Red hair shirt. White face, slit in left ear. Any one seeing him please let me know. I. M. BRACE.

JOE HOLLINS, the negro who cut Mit Embury and who gave Deputy Newland so much trouble to arrest him, was held in bail of \$25 which he couldn't give.

MR. C. F. SHEPHERD, of Somerset, was up yesterday to bring Annie Young, a negro who was arrested in Somerset on a warrant charging her with stealing a watch from Mrs. Pennybacker, at Kingsville.

Go to the New Cash Store and see their stock of ladies' French suitings and Scotch homespuns in all the new Spring shades and their splendid line of black and solid colored dress goods. J. S. HUGHES.

The Louisville Post is publishing a good deal of local matter from Stanford, which is sent by telegraph and printed while it is red-hot. The Post is a first-class paper generally and our people ought to appreciate its enterprise by giving it a large local list of subscribers.

THE snow and blizzard came as predicted and the mercury was down below 20° for three days. It was getting warmer yesterday, but while nearly all the snow had left the trees, the snow was still with us and sleighing was fine. Warm, but the prediction till 8 p. m. today.

THE New Cash Store has just received a new line of Trenchon and Val. Laces and Trenchon Trimmings. All kinds of embroidery and white goods in plain, plaid and striped Indian, plaid and striped Nanooks, striped and printed dummies and a splendid assortment of lace curtains at all prices. John S. Hughes.

A YEAR or two ago Winard Testers escaped from the jail guard house and has since kept himself scarce. Jailer Owens had him in his mind, however, and a few days ago succeeded in locating him in Louisville and having been arrested. Tuesday he went after him and he is now in jail here to await trial for cutting with intent to kill.

BLIND TOM gave one of his inimitable performances at Walton's Opera House Wednesday night and notwithstanding the prices were 75c and \$1, the house was nearly filled by people who were more than satisfied with the investment. It is well worth anybody's time and money to see the performance of this most incomprehensible freak of nature.

Is a row the other night Mack Ferrell cut Bob Whitley, colored, and beat him over the head with a pistol. Mr. Ferrell was arrested and claims that he will have ample proof to exonerate himself when his trial comes up today. The trouble grew over a buggy and the whole matter is somewhat obscure. Whitley cut a prominent figure in it, doubtless.

A young man who had overtaken so pretty a girl to a public entertainment before, got so warm under the fire of the optics all around him that he excitedly jumped up and nearly pulled off his coat at the Opera House, Wednesday night, before he found that he had already taken off his overcoat. The laugh that the other boys gave him won't be forgotten soon.

THE Model Minstrels, which will perform here Monday night, Feb. 1, is thus spoken of by the Richmond, Va. Times: "There have been several high sounding and much advertised minstrel troupes here this winter, but the Model Minstrels, who came into the city without so much flourish of trumpets, is by far the best seen here for a long time. The band balancing of C. H. Sweeney is wonderful, while Alvin as a juggler equals the best. Delmonio and Montecayo are contortionists whose bones seem to be made of rubber. The dancing is a strong feature, while 'Fun on the Levee,' that winds up the very enjoyable entertainment, is laughable to an extreme. The company is very large, comprising 30 men."

Card of Thanks.

Will you please allow me through your esteemed paper to express the gratitude of my heart to the friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness to me and mine in our recent and bereavement. Words can but feebly express our grateful feelings towards those who showed such a desire to share our sorrow. D. McKIRKIN.

—The marriage of a couple by any person legally invested with the right to do so is valid even without a license,

the penalty falling on the preacher or other officer for performing the ceremony without the license.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—Cook.—Another golly mother has gone to her reward and another family is now feeling keenly an irreparable loss. Unacquainted with death, as the grim monster had not before entered this household, the once happy family of Mr. J. M. Cook is now burdened beyond expression with grief, because a loving and affectionate wife and mother has been called to leave them, even for the brighter shore. Mrs. Cook died at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning, after a two-weeks' illness of what was the termination of a spell of grip, which she suffered nearly a year ago, and of which she never entirely recovered. Up to Sunday last she was aware of her serious illness and often spoke of her willingness to die, regretting, of course, the bidding farewell to the dear ones, comprising as happy a family as ever lived together, but since then she had been unconscious and the bereaved ones were deprived of the sad pleasure of saying the final good-bye. Mrs. Cook was 53 years old and had been a consistent member of the Christian church for years, having joined when a very small girl. She had been married 34 years nearly to the day, and the anniversary of the union would have been celebrated had not she been so ill. Ten children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Cook, nine of whom survive her, as well as her aged mother, Mrs. America Bailey, who is now in her 90th year. Not until a few years ago had Mrs. Cook been inconvenienced by illness and in her youth was a remarkably handsome woman; in fact the couple were known as the handsomest in this section. Those who knew her well say that Mrs. Cook was one of the best women in the world, and was the possessor of a disposition that was amiability itself. Kind, loving and gentle, she was the light of the household and truly a mother and wife was never more worshipped than she. In a way Mrs. Cook was a philanthropist and her good deeds will live long after her. The deeply loved left her door empty handed and no wounded heart left her threshold without words of sympathy that helped the bleeding heart. She was a thoroughly woman of God and reared a large family that will stand as a monument to her good teachings. Her last words were, "My children, live as you would die and strive to meet me in Heaven." Blessed words! May they prove a balm to the wounded hearts and cause them to find comfort in the thought that she is happy with her God. After a funeral discourse at her home by Rev. W. L. Williams at 11 o'clock A. M. yesterday, the remains were gently conveyed to the Harrodsburg Cemetery, where all that is mortal of the loving wife, mother and friend was laid to rest. How changeable and how uncertain is life! Less than a month ago a bridal party left this home. To-day it is shrouded in mourning and the very winds seem to say in sadness, "Mother is dead." It is hard, very hard, to give her up, but may each of those most seriously afflicted by the blow be enabled to feel that she has only gone before, and live so as to meet her, a reunited family, in a land that is fairer than day.

—An infant son of Dr. J. T. Morris died yesterday of catarrh of the stomach.

—The Advocate records the deaths of Joseph S. Previtt, of the Junction City neighborhood, aged 66; Addison Mitchell, of the West End, aged 75; and Thomas Gore, who for a long time kept the Gore House at Junction city, 74.

—James V. Escent, an old merchant of Louisville, who married a sister of Mr. W. N. Haldeman, died Monday and on that account the wedding of Mr. Bruce Haldeman and Miss Annie Milton, which was to have taken place in the Second Presbyterian church, was quietly solemnized at the residence of the bride's parents on the 29th.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. A. V. Sizemore will preach at Logan's Creek church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

—Communion at the Presbyterian church Sunday at 11 A. M. Jan. 24. Cordial invitation to all God's children to participate.

—Rev. H. H. Kavanaugh, a well-known Methodist minister and for many years chaplain of the State prison, died of pneumonia in Frankfort.

—We have secured from Rev. Ben Helm the following report of Stanford Presbyterian church for 1891: Sermons preached by pastor 252; visits for the last eight months 210.

	1890	1891
Members received	15	22
Dismissed to churches	5	2
Lost by death	3	2
Set apart to form new churches	1	1
On roll during the year	157	192
" close of year	21	29
non-resident	15	12
Contributions to all causes	\$1539 25	\$1042 15
Contributions per member	11 31	12 83

There is a gain all along the line, save in actual membership at close of 1891, which is somewhat less, owing to large number set apart to form the Rowland church. Let us thank God, take courage and go forward.

—There will be no services at the Methodist church Sunday. Rev. W. E. Arnold will preach at McKendree at 11 o'clock and will join in the union services at the Presbyterian church at night. He asks for a full attendance of all the

A GREAT JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

THE LOUISVILLE STORE.

Winter Goods have to go. Prices are no object. Now is the time to secure good Bargain in

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Caps, Carpets,

Oil Cloth, Trunks.

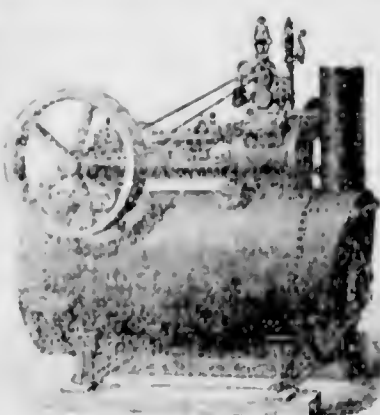
Children's, Boys' and Men's Overcoats and Misses and Ladies' Cloaks and Jackets at your own price.

Come in early before the best bargains are picked out. Feathers and Eggs bought at the highest market prices.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE

Main Street, Stanford.

MANES & GABRIEL, Managers. A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.

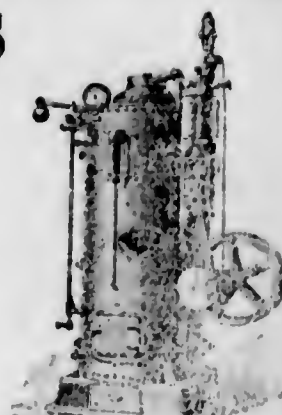


STEAM ENGINES

STEEL BOILERS,

Upright and Horizontal. Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power. Unequaled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.

Write for Free Illustrated Pamphlet and your wants to THE JAMES LEFFEL & CO., NEW YORK CITY SPRINGFIELD, OHIO



W. B. McROBERTS,

Druggist and Jeweler,

Has a Complete Stock of—

DRUGS, BOOKS, PAINTS, WALL PAPER, Jewelry & Silverware.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired

Promptly and in first class style.

ENGRAVING on all goods sold, free of charge. Old gold and silver taken in exchange.

The Vulcan Chilled Plows,



The best Chilled Plow made. Extras carried in stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. B. K. & W. H. WEAREN.

GO TO

EARP, THE ARTIST.

To have your photographs made. You will find that he will always treat you right and give you satisfaction. Remember he makes pictures of all the different sizes, even from the smallest photographs up to a life size portrait in crayon, water colors and pastels. If you have a picture you want enlarged, it will pay you to see him before contracting with any one to have it made, as he is located here and will always be here to give satisfaction. 92-93 A. J. EARP, Stanford, Ky.

MISS LICCIE BEAZLEY,

Milliner and Dress Maker

Corner Main and Depot Streets,

STANFORD, - - KENTUCKY.

Keep on hand constantly a handsome line of trimmed hats, bonnets, etc. Trimming done to order. An experienced corps of Dress Makers are with me, who will satisfy the public in every detail. 87-137

PUBLIC SALE FOR CASH ONLY.

Land, Stock, Crop, &c.

On Tuesday, Feb 23, 1892,

I will offer for sale publicly if not sold privately before) my Farm of 142 Acres of fertile land situated 1 1/2 miles north of Stanford, Ky. on the Danville turnpike. Said Farm is in a high state of cultivation, improvements good and comfortable. Also stock, consisting of 1 pair well broke draft horses, 1 good work Mule, pair year-old Mules, 1 finely bred saddle Mare, 4 years old, 1 family horse 5 years old, 4 Milk Cows and 10 head young Cattle, about 50 head of Sheep, 35 of them good Ewes bred to Southdown Buck; some young Horse stock, well bred and broken to harness; 2 head of good butcher Cattle, Farming Implements and some Household and Kitchen Furniture. 51-137 J. BRIGHT.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

All persons having claims against the estate of James T. Craig, dec'd., will present them to me properly proven by February 1st, and all persons indebted to him will please settle at once. J. W. HAYDEN, Admr., Stanford, Ky.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice to Creditors.

All those having claims against the estate of Thomas W. Varner, dec'd., will please present them to me properly proven on or before Feb. 1, 1892. J. S. OWSELEY, JR., Admr.

WANTED

To Buy a Store-House and Dwelling-House

AND GARDEN IN STANFORD, KY., and Farm near the town. Describe property and give price, &c. Address C. D. FOWELL, Mitchellburg, Ky.

The smallest Pill in the World! Why do you suffer from Dyspepsia and Sick-Headache, rendering life miserable, when the remedy is at your hand?

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills will speedily remove all this trouble, enable you to eat and digest your food, prevent headache and impart an enjoyment of life to which you have been a stranger. Dose small. Price, 25 cents. Office, 30 Park Place, N. Y.

